

Always There Win My Ex wife Back

Always there win my Ex wife back, Chapter 10 A Different Gerard

“I don’t know. She’s probably the wife of one of the construction workers.”

Michelle felt lucky that she had changed into a pair of flat shoes. Otherwise, with all the hustle and bustle currently happening in the emergency department, she would’ve had a hell of a time running here and there in heels. From the distance, she could already see two male nurses carrying a pregnant woman, who was covered in blood, to one of the hospital beds. The woman was so b****y that Michelle couldn’t even tell which part of her was bleeding.

“Ma’am, I’m Michelle. The doctors from the department of gynaecology and obstetrics aren’t here yet, so I’m going to give you an emergency treatment first. If you feel uncomfortable in the process, please tell me immediately,” Michelle said as she started to conduct a preliminary diagnostic examination on the pregnant woman.

“Prepare for an ultrasound.”

“Understood.”

The pregnant woman kept groaning in pain. She seemed to be in so much pain she had no strength to move.

“Does this part hurt?” Michelle asked.

“It hurts a lot. Is my baby okay?” The pain made the pregnant woman clutch Michelle’s hand tightly. The bed sheet was already wet from her sweats.

“I suspect you’re suffering from a placental abruption, but rest assured, your baby’s temporarily safe. We’re going to send you to the delivery room immediately.” Michelle continued to examine the woman and eventually concluded that the woman didn’t suffer any fatal or major injuries. Most of the blood on her body wasn’t hers. She heaved a sigh of relief. Now that she was certain the woman was in no immediate mortal danger, she right away told the nurses to help her to send the woman to the delivery room.

(Please kindly disregard any mistakes in the contents concerning the emergency department and emergency treatments. Thank you.)

More than a dozen victims were sent here so without exception, every member of the emergency department had their hands full with rescue operations. Michelle too hurriedly went back to her post after she sent the pregnant woman to the department of gynaecology and obstetrics. George was also in the room, though he had now put on a white robe. Although he was undeniably handsome and charming no matter what he wore, this white uniform ma

de him look like a real angel.

But Michelle didn't have time to let her mind wander around. She quickly joined the crowd of busy medical staff and tried her best to save more lives.

By the time Michelle and the others finished treating more than a dozen patients whose states of injuries were all different, the sky outside was already dark.

Several new nurses, who had been flustered by the hectic situation, had gotten scolded by George until they burst into tears. They were now hiding in an inconspicuous corner without daring to say a word. Although this man was so handsome, he was too hot-tempered! They just reacted a little bit slowly. Why did he have to be that fierce?

"We're working in the emergency department. Every move we make is related to the patient's life. Even a small mistake might cause a delay that could cost a patient's life. If you don't want the patient to die during your treatment, you should act more quickly later on!" George said loudly. His eyes were on the two nurses hiding in the corner.

The two nurses didn't dare to say anything. They just pursed their lips and kept their heads lowered. They knew that their professional skills didn't meet the standard, so they could only endure the rebuke. Besides, George was right. Who were they? They were nurses. They couldn't let the patients die in their care.

Michelle, who was rubbing her sore neck and stroking her hungry stomach, naturally heard George reprimanding those nurses. However, she only glanced at them, turned around, and walked out with a sigh. She wanted to get changed and grab something to eat. She hadn't eaten anything today, and her stomach had started to ache again. Had she known she wouldn't have any time to eat, she would've had breakfast this morning.

"Michelle?" Someone suddenly called her name, snapping her out of her thoughts.

She stared blankly at the man in black before her eyes. 'How could he be here?' Gerard stood in front of Michelle, and there were at least four people behind him. From their looks, those people seemed to be his lawyers or his secretaries, or perhaps a mix of both.

"Gerard?" This was the first time she didn't address him as Mr. Roberts. After all, this was her workplace. If someone heard it, the one who'd suffer was herself.

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Gerard noticed Michelle's reaction and walked up to her. "The patients that were brought in here today work for our company."

“Oh.” A look of understanding seemed to flash through her eyes. Michelle gave a slight nod and gestured towards the emergency room behind her. “Some of them are already out of danger. However, there are a few people who are still in the ICU. Visiting time is already over.”

Gerard nodded in silence. His eyes fixed on her for a few seconds before he spoke up. “If the media appears...” She didn’t need him to finish his sentence to understand what he was trying to tell her.

“I understand,” she cut off. “We have our rules in this hospital and I assure you that we won’t allow them inside.” It was impossible for the media to ignore such a tragic accident. There was no doubt that the news would reach them immediately. However, the hospital staff had been busy rescuing patients all day long that they forgot to consider this.

“Those reporters will do everything they can just to get first-hand information. You...” Gerard suddenly stopped talking. His eyes revealed a bit of hesitance to continue what he was about to say, making Michelle raise an eyebrow at him. What he actually wanted to tell her was that she should be careful. He mentally smacked himself, wondering what was wrong with him and why he had been saying things more than the necessary to his ex-wife.

Michelle waved her hand impatiently. “Did you come here at this hour just to tell me this? There’s nothing to worry about. If you haven’t noticed, we have our own security guards here in the hospital. I’m pretty sure that they know how to keep things in order.”

She was already exhausted from working the whole day that she had already lost her patience. All she wanted to do at the moment was to eat and have a good sleep or else she might pass out at any second.

Gerard was slightly stunned. Hearing Michelle snap at him was unexpected. He pursed his lips and didn’t bother saying anything else. As soon as he was about to turn around and leave, someone called out his ex-wife’s name.

“Michelle?” With two food boxes specially prepared for them from the canteen, George walked towards Michelle. He stared momentarily at the man in front of her and squinted his eyes. He looked so familiar to George, but he couldn’t seem to remember where he had seen him.

“I’m leaving now.” Upon noticing the good-looking man who was walking towards them with

food boxes, Gerard instantly realized that Michelle probably didn’t have time to eat the whole day. He didn’t want to disturb her any longer, so he left immediately with his people.

The senior executives of the company behind Gerard gave each other confused looks. When did Gerard become so patient? It was the first time that they had seen Gerard talk so much to a woman with matters not related to work. What surprised them even more was that the woman seemed to be impatient with him.

Even Gerard himself looked confused. He sat in the car in deep thought, trying to contemplate on his actions. He groaned internally. Perhaps it had been a long time since he had touched a woman which was why even Michelle could attract him now. It was the first time that he had talked so much to her. The conversation between them today was longer than all their conversations during their marriage, which lasted for more than a year.

Back at the Greenwoods' mansion, the members of the family were all gathered in the living room. Right in the middle sat an old man who was about seventy years of age. He emitted an authoritative and intimidating aura that the people sitting next to him did not dare to say anything.

"Dad, I had been telling you from the start that Michelle wasn't the right person to marry to Gerald. Now, they're already divorced and I've only heard about this from other people. I'm pretty sure that all of this was her fault." Dawn couldn't help but complain to her father. She had always wanted her daughter Jolie to be the one to marry Gerard. This wouldn't have happened if Jolie had been his bride.

"That's right. If Paula married him, Gerard would have definitely adored her. My Paula..." The old man slammed his palm on the arm rest before they could continue what they were saying.

"Enough!" Clay Greenwoods glared at the two women. "Are you two really stupid? Didn't you realize what Gerard's real intention was?"

The old man finally realized that he had been blinded by his own selfish interests at that time. He was surprised that Gerard would have taken advantage of this. He was after all, also known as a shrewd man in the political field. He didn't expect for him to be defeated by such a bloke. It was unfortunate that he was getting so old that he had to retire. If the younger men in the family hadn't been so incompetent and useless, he wouldn't have thought of considering the Roberts' proposal in the first place.

4/5 - (2 votes)